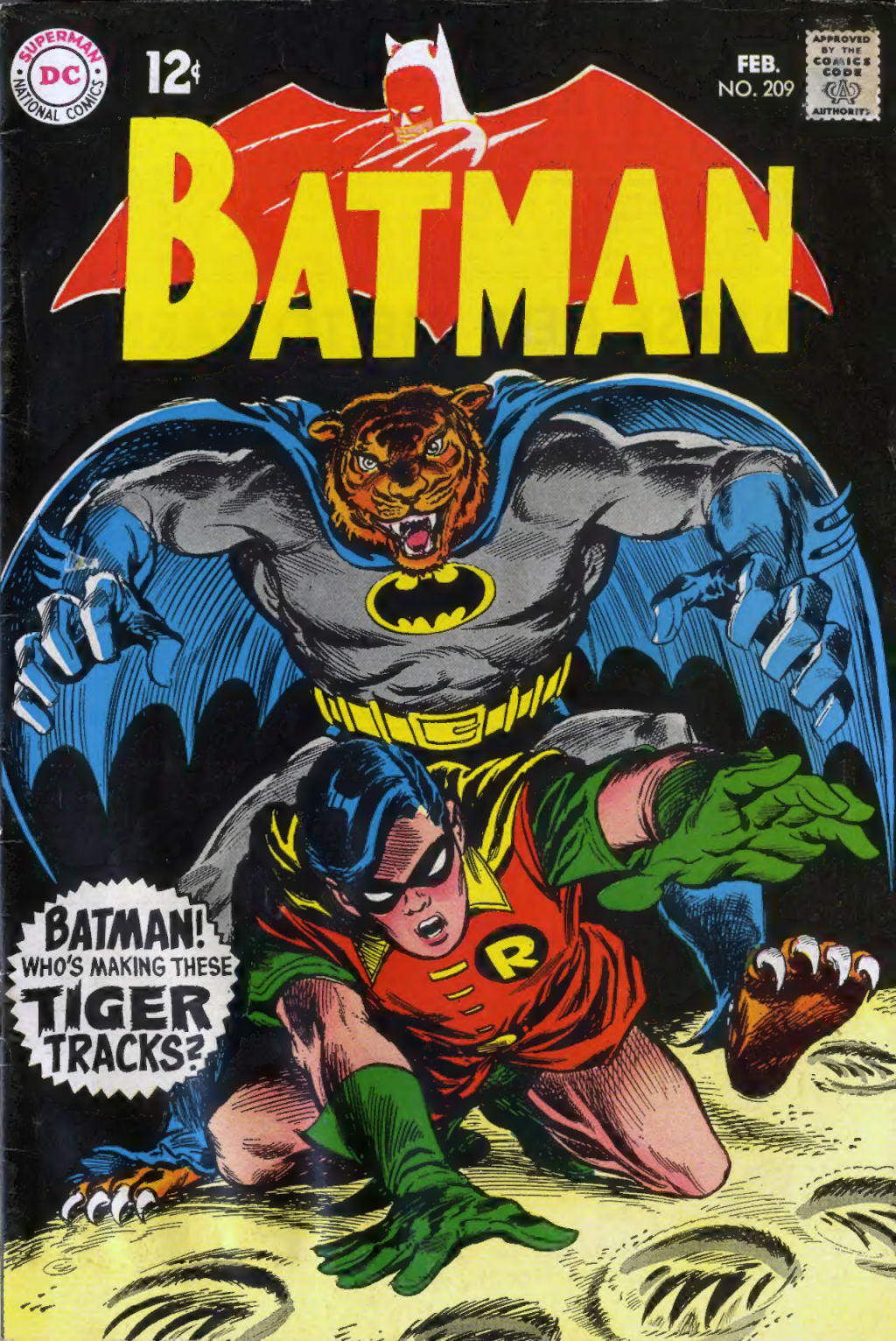
SUPERMAN
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NO. 209
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BATMAN
BATMAN! WHO'S MAKING THESE TIGER TRACKS?

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JUST DO THIS: (1) Decide what you want to buy with the money you earn and write in its name at top of order blank below. (2) Now just SHOW this order blank—to family, friends and neighbors, who will be *glad* to help you—and ask them to write down their orders. (3) Collect the retail price of $1.25 per box. (4) Send us only 75¢ per box in payment, *keep 50¢ per box as your profit!* It's as easy as *that!* PLEASE NOTE: You must send at least 10 orders *at one time* to qualify for the 75¢ wholesale price. If 5 to 9 orders, send 85¢ per box, keep 40¢. If 30 or more orders, send 65¢ per box, keep 60¢. (No discount on less than 5 orders.) Orders sent postfree, *satisfaction guaranteed.* Allow 3 weeks for delivery.

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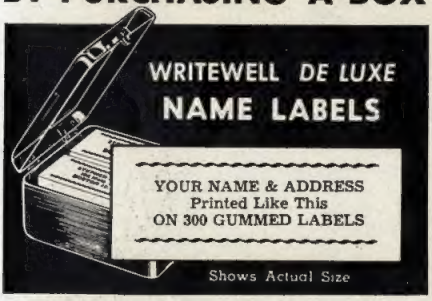

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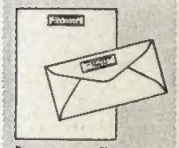

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AS THE BATMOBILE ZOOMS TO A PANIC-STOP IN THE BAT-CAVE UNDER THE BRUCE WAYNE MANSION...
SOMETHING TELLS ME, ROBIN... WE BETTER GET UPSTAIRS IN A HURRY! AND NOTHING MUST STOP US!
BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
SKREEEEE!
AND, ENTERING THE SECRET ELEVATOR... THE ONLY INSIDE LINK BETWEEN THE SECRET BATCAVE AND THEIR DOMICILE ABOVE...
I'VE NEVER HAD A COMPULSIVE HUNCH LIKE THIS BEFORE, DICK!
DITTO, BRUCE! BRUCE,...?! HEY, WE'VE FORGOTTEN TO CHANGE OUT OF OUR CRIME-FIGHTING OUTFITS!
UP
DOWN
RED ALE
WE CAN'T GO UPSTAIRS THIS WAY!
IF ANYONE OTHER THAN ALFRED SAW US LIKE THIS, WE'D BLOW OUR SECRET IDENTITIES! DOWN WE GO...
BUT AS THE BATCAVE DOOR OPENS...
NO...?! IT-IT'S INCREDIBLE... IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU SEE IT, TOO? THEN I'M NOT DREAMING!
WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY SEE? WHAT COULD HAVE TRANSPIRED IN THEIR SECRET HAVEN IN THE SHORT TIME THEY WERE IN THE ELEVATOR?

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WHAT INSANE SCENE IS THIS?!
THE FAMOUS BATCAVE... TRANSFORMED INTO A MENACING, MONSTER-INHABITED REALM! WHO... OR WHAT... COULD HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THIS MALEVOLENT, MALEFIC, MEGALOMANIC MENAGERIE?
R-R-RAHR!

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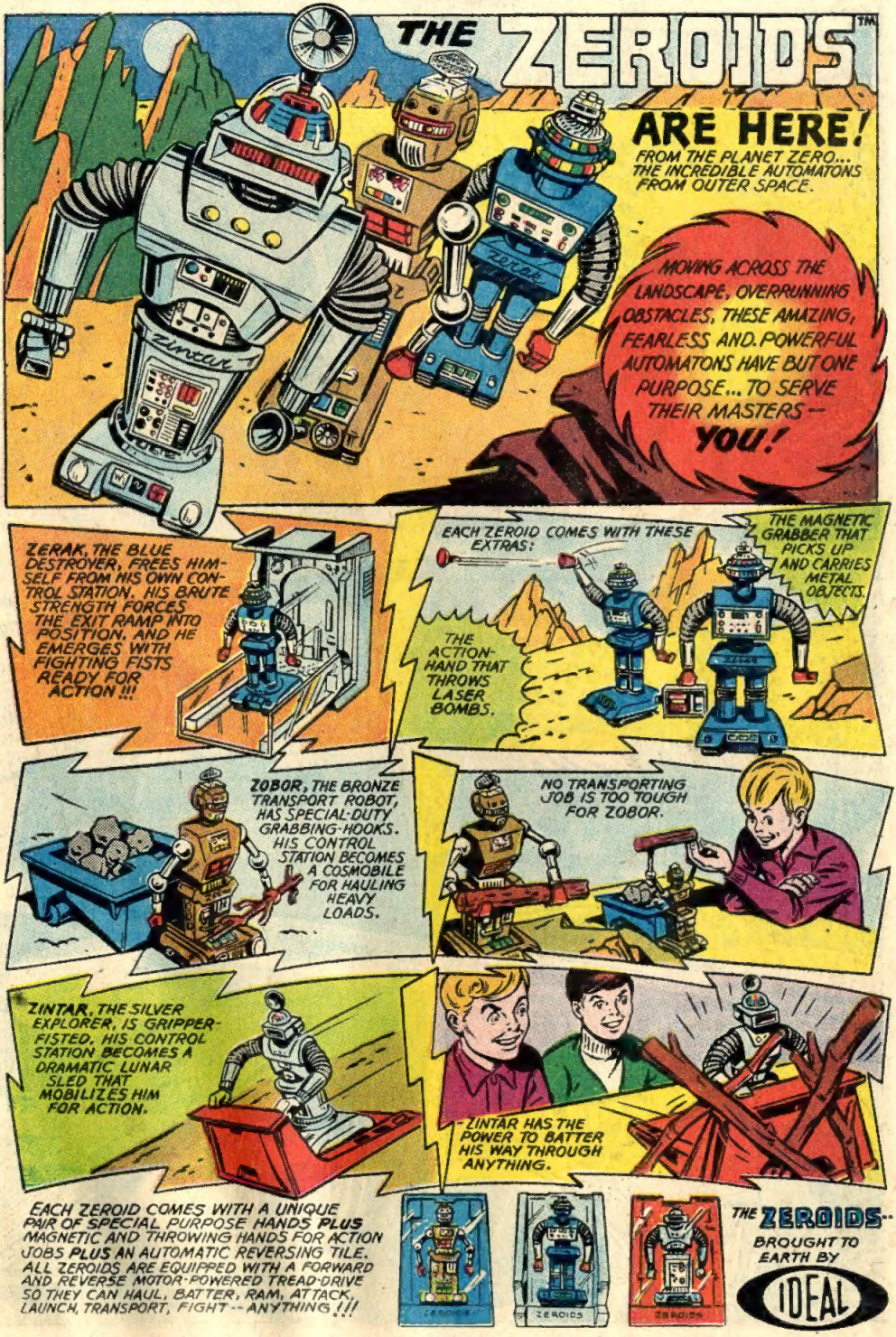
R-R-RAHR!
STORY: FRANK ROBBINS
ART: IRV NOVICK
JOE GIELLA
Jungle Jeopardy
BR-AK BR-AK!
WE'RE IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE!
2
3

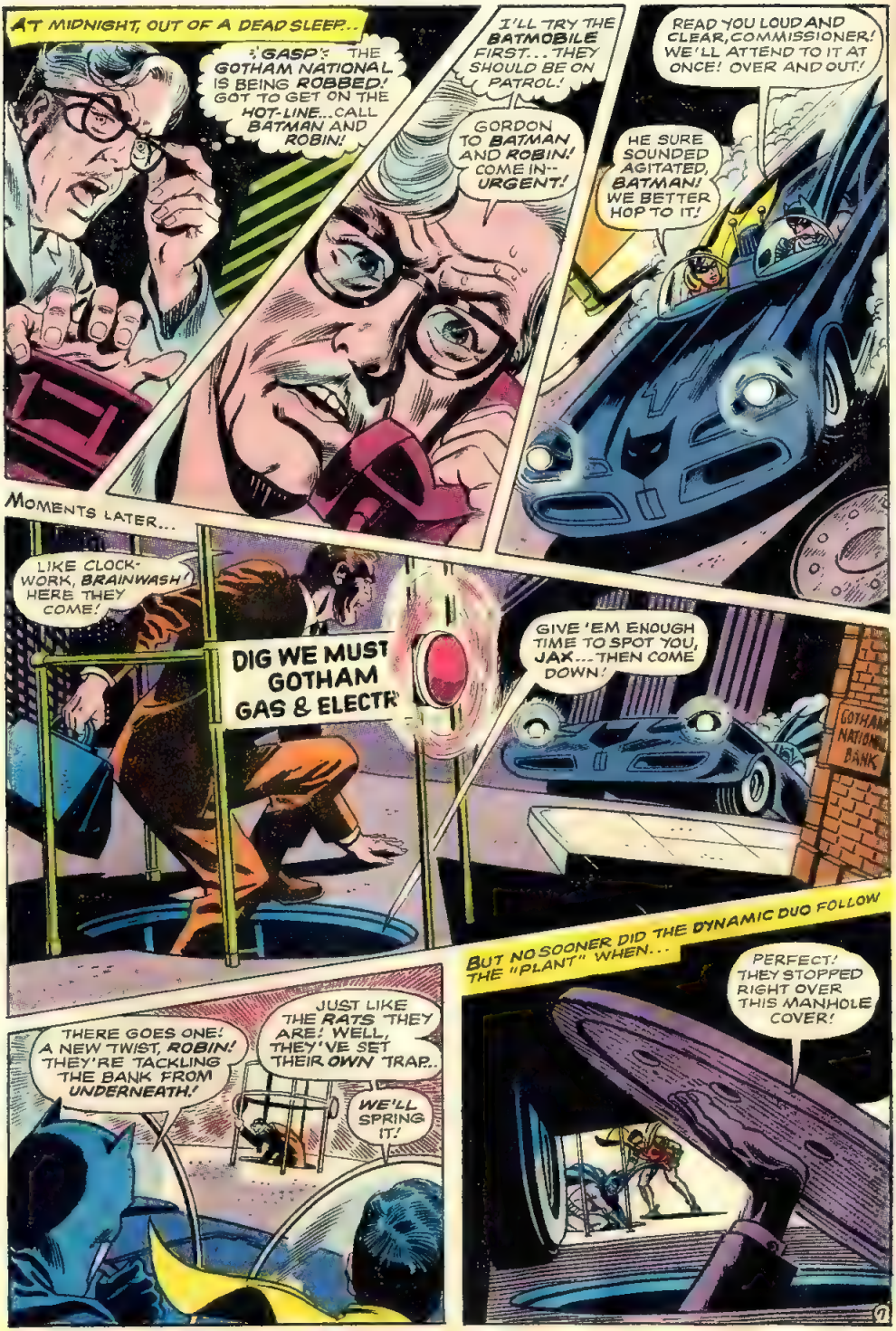
STORY: FRANK ROBBINS
ART: IRV NOVICK
JOE GIELLA
Jungle Jeopardy
BR-AK BR-AK!
WE'RE IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE!
3

IT ALL STARTED THE NIGHT BEFORE, AS...
ANOTHER "BAG" FOR OUR BATPATROL, ROBIN!
CASHING
NO USE OUR WAITIN' AROUND TO BE NABBED BY--
CHECK-CASHING
AS THE GETAWAY CAR SPED AWAY UNSEEN...
THOSE FINKS! THEY DONE IT TO US AGAIN, BOSS!
AND TO EVERY OTHER CRIME-ABIDING CITIZEN OF GOTHAM, SPOOK! THIS HAS GOTTA STOP!
G-1827
A SHORT TIME LATER...
AS HEAD OF SECOND-STORY ACES, I SAY WE RUB 'EM OUT...CLEAN AND SWEET!
YOU HAD TWO STRIKES TO DATE, SQUELCH! ONE MORE AND YOU'RE OUT! WE NEED A GOOD PLAN!
OKAY, WISE GUY, WHAT BRAIN-STORM YOU GOT?
DIG WE MUST GOTHAM GAS
THAT'S WHY WE'VE CALLED AN URGENT TOP-ECHELON CONCLAVE TONIGHT! UNLESS WE PUT OUR BRAINS TOGETHER... BATMAN AND ROBIN'LL COP THE SCENE FROM US--PERMANENT!
HEAD FOR THE SEWER-RATS HQ!
I DUNNO... BUT IT'S GOTTA BE BETTER THAN YOUR BOO-BOOS, SQUELCH!
YOU'RE ALL...NUTS! ALL YOU CAN THINK OF IS... KILL! KILL! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD...THERE'S AN ANTI-VIOLENCE CAMPAIGN ON?
SO WHAT'S YOUR BIG IDEA, BRAINWASH?
4

YEAH, WHAT BATMAN AND ROBIN ELIMINATION PROGRAM YOU GOT THAT'S SO SPECIAL, BRAINWASH?
THAT'S THE WORD, GINKO... ELIMINATION! WE DON'T CARE HOW THE DISASTROUS DUO GET THEIRS, AS LONG AS THEY'RE ELIMINATED!
LATER, THE NEXT DAY...
COMMISSIONER GORDON... THIS GENTLEMAN INSISTS HE MUST SEE YOU!
INSISTS? I ASSURE YOU THAT IS NOT NECESSARY, MY GOOD SIR! I AM A PUBLIC SERVANT! MY OFFICE IS OPEN AT ALL TIMES!
EVEN IF YOU DID KNOCK 'EM OVER... WHAT WOULD HAPPEN? THE HEAT'S ON ALL OVER GOTHAM... THE COPS CLOSE DOWN THE TOWN... AND WE CAN'T MOVE!
WE GOT TO ARRANGE FOR B AND R TO PUT THEMSELVES OUT OF ACTION! FOREVER! NOW LISTEN...
OBVIOUSLY! AND APPARENTLY TO EVERY TOM, DICK, AND HARRY WITH A SPECIAL INTEREST TO SELL! NOT TO PUBLIC-MINDED CITIZENS LIKE...
LIKE YOURSELF? I ASSURE YOU, SIR... EVERYONE THINKS HIS IS THE CAUSE! BUT PLEASE SIT DOWN... TELL ME YOUR PROBLEM!
AS BRAINWASH ENGAGED POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON IN CONVERSATION, HIS HAND WAS ALSO BUSY...
IT'S THIS PROBLEM OF "CRIME-IN-THE STREETS"! WHY MUST WE LAW-ABIDING, RESPECTABLE CITIZENS ALWAYS BE THE "VICTIMS"--
WHILE GUN-HAPPY PUNKS TERRORIZE WHOLE COMMUNITIES?

EVEN YOUR EXTRA-LEGAL DEPUTIES... BATMAN AND ROBIN ... CAN'T COPE--
CLICK
THEIR JOB IS NO EASIER THAN OURS ...DESPITE THEIR EXTRA-ORDINARY COURAGE AND ABILITIES! WE CAN SUCCEED ONLY IF CONCERNED CITIZENS LIKE YOU...
...VOTE ADEQUATE APPROPRIATIONS FOR PROPER LAW-ENFORCEMENT AND CRIME-FIGHTING! AS ALWAYS, WE ARE UNDER-STAFFED... UNDER--
...UNDER-BRAINED, EH, COMMISSIONER? THAT IS PERFECTLY OBVIOUS! GOOD DAY!
POLICE COMM. GORDON
THE TIMER IS SET ON MY SUB-LIMINAL-THOUGHT-CONTROL "BUG"! DURING THE DAY...
SHORTLY AFTER, THE DEEP-PLANTED "BUG" STARTED TO TALK...EACH WORD FASTER THAN THE HUMAN EAR COULD REGISTER... BUT BEING IMPRESSED ON COMMISSIONER GORDON'S SUB-CONSCIOUS MIND...
MISS PERKINS...THIS IS THE TEXT OF MY SPEECH FOR TONIGHT'S HUMAN-RIGHTS DINNER!
AT MIDNIGHT...
...WHILE YOU SLEEP...
...YOU WILL...
BLIP!
BLIP!
THAT NIGHT...AS THE POLICE COMMISSIONER FINISHED HIS SPEECH...
BRAVO!
MAGNIFICENT, COMMISSIONER!
WOW! YOU SAID IT "LIKE IT IS"!
AT MID-LIGHT...
THE SPEECH TOOK A LOT OUT OF ME...
...WHILE YOU SLEEP...
I'M GOING TO LEAVE EARLY ...NEED SLEEP!
...YOU WILL...


THE ZEROIDS™
ARE HERE!
FROM THE PLANET ZERO... THE INCREDIBLE AUTOMATONS FROM OUTER SPACE.
MOVING ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE, OVERRUNNING OBSTACLES, THESE AMAZING, FEARLESS AND POWERFUL AUTOMATONS HAVE BUT ONE PURPOSE... TO SERVE THEIR MASTERS — YOU!
ZERAK, THE BLUE DESTROYER, FREES HIMSELF FROM HIS OWN CONTROL STATION. HIS BRUTE STRENGTH FORCES THE EXIT RAMP INTO POSITION. AND HE EMERGES WITH FIGHTING FISTS READY FOR ACTION !!!
EACH ZEROID COMES WITH THESE EXTRAS:
THE MAGNETIC GRABBER THAT PICKS UP AND CARRIES METAL OBJECTS.
THE ACTION-HAND THAT THROWS LASER BOMBS.
ZOBOR, THE BRONZE TRANSPORT ROBOT, HAS SPECIAL-DUTY GRABBING-HOOKS. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A COSMOBILE FOR HAULING HEAVY LOADS.
NO TRANSPORTING JOB IS TOO TOUGH FOR ZOBOR.
ZINTAR, THE SILVER EXPLORER, IS GRIPPER-FISTED. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A DRAMATIC LUNAR SLED THAT MOBILIZES HIM FOR ACTION.
ZINTAR HAS THE POWER TO BATTER HIS WAY THROUGH ANYTHING.
EACH ZEROID COMES WITH A UNIQUE PAIR OF SPECIAL PURPOSE HANDS PLUS MAGNETIC AND THROWING HANDS FOR ACTION JOBS PLUS AN AUTOMATIC REVERSING TILE. ALL ZEROIDS ARE EQUIPPED WITH A FORWARD AND REVERSE MOTOR-POWERED TREAD-DRIVE SO THEY CAN HAUL, BATTER, RAM, ATTACK, LAUNCH, TRANSPORT, FIGHT -- ANYTHING !!!
THE ZEROIDS... BROUGHT TO EARTH BY
IDEAL


AT MIDNIGHT, OUT OF A DEAD SLEEP...
"GASP"! THE GOTHAM NATIONAL IS BEING ROBBED! GOT TO GET ON THE HOT-LINE...CALL BATMAN AND ROBIN!
I'LL TRY THE BATMOBILE FIRST...THEY SHOULD BE ON PATROL!
GORDON TO BATMAN AND ROBIN! COME IN--URGENT!
READ YOU LOUD AND CLEAR, COMMISSIONER! WE'LL ATTEND TO IT AT ONCE! OVER AND OUT!
HE SURE SOUNDED AGITATED, BATMAN! WE BETTER HOP TO IT!
MOMENTS LATER...
LIKE CLOCK-WORK, BRAINWASH! HERE THEY COME!
DIG WE MUST GOTHAM GAS & ELECTR
GIVE 'EM ENOUGH TIME TO SPOT YOU, JAX...THEN COME DOWN!
GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK
BUT NO SOONER DID THE DYNAMIC DUO FOLLOW THE "PLANT" WHEN...
PERFECT! THEY STOPPED RIGHT OVER THIS MANHOLE COVER!
THERE GOES ONE! A NEW TWIST, ROBIN! THEY'RE TACKLING THE BANK FROM UNDERNEATH!
JUST LIKE THE RATS THEY ARE! WELL, THEY'VE SET THEIR OWN TRAP...
WE'LL SPRING IT!

AS THE CAPED CRUSADER DESCENDED INTO THE BAITED TRAP...
LOOKIN' FOR SOME "UNDERGROUND" ENTERTAINMENT, BATMAN? HERE'S A HIT NUMBER!
KCHOOK
KAYOED BY THE SUDDEN TREACHEROUS BACKLASH, BATMAN FELL--BUT...
GOT YOU...! SNAP OUT OF IT! WE'VE BEEN SUCKERED INTO A SEWER-SWINDLE!
WHILE ABOVE... FROM ANOTHER MANHOLE...
THEY HAVE THEIR BATMOBILE BOOBY-TRAPPED WITH ALARMS SO NOBODY CAN TAMPER WITH IT, OR STEAL IT...
BUT THEY NEVER FIGURED ON A SNEAK ATTACK FROM BELOW! AND WHEN I GET THROUGH WIRING MY BOOBY-TRAP TO THEIR IGNITION...
A BRIEF 2 PAGE PAUSE FOR AN "UNDERGROUND" MESSAGE!
8

DECEMBER, 1968

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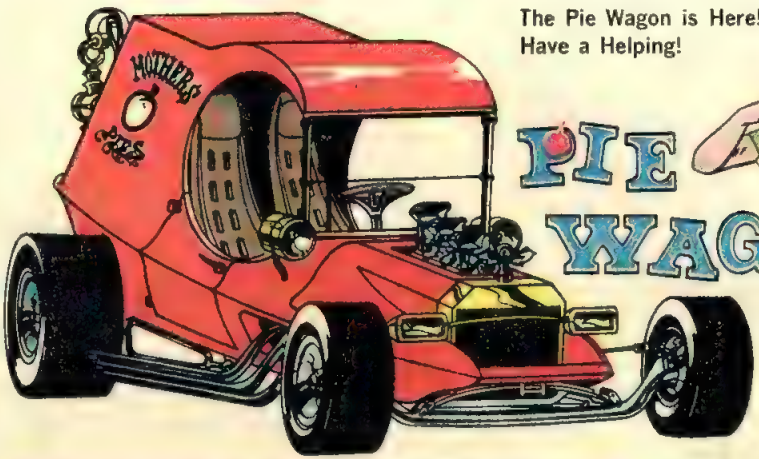

The Pie Wagon is Here!
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The Crazy New Plastic Truck Model

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A pie hauler can be more fun than pie eating. Just you try it and see. This wild wagon is the newest from Tom Daniel, famous rod and drag designer. It's a clean machine in 1/24 scale.

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HE'S COMING YOUR WAY!

WILL YOU MEET HIM?

YOU CAN.. AT YOUR NEWSSTAND DEC 12TH

LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE

Dear Editor:

Holy Lorenzo Semple, Jr! That's the first impression I got upon reading **Batman** 205 . . . an issue that concluded the **best story** printed in **Batman** in years! The reason I mentioned Mr. Semple is because he was the head writer and script consultant for the TV-**Batman** series, and Frank Robbins' "Blind as a . . . Bat?" story read just like one of Semple's scripts. Take, for example, the melodramatic narration ("What new evil has the **Schemer** and his malevolent cohorts hatched?"—"After a short sponsor-selected intermission, we shall see!") and the tongue-in-cheek dialogue ("Two . . . yanks! Which is more than one Britisher . . . can stand!"). Yet despite these minor trifles, the story came out very well indeed, prompting me to call it, in my own probably-unnoticed opinion, the best story to be found in **Batman** in years (I said the same thing in my opening sentence, but it's worth repeating).

"Operation: Blindfold" and its conclusion "Blind . . . as a Bat?" had so many good things going for it that they almost **couldn't** fail to place as a great story. (1) The covers: both 204 and 205 were artistically well laid out and drawn. A thick aura of suspense pervaded both. (2) The titles: These were very good indeed. Let's have more like them. (3) The script: The plot was neatly contrived and well constructed. At least we have a villain who is able to keep one step ahead of **Batman**, to a point where our **Gotham Gangbuster** has his hands full in just comprehending the entire plot. Of course, one helpful factor was that the two-part format gave the writer 46 pages with which to develop the story-line, rather than just the usual 23-page limit. Author Robbins is to be commended on his very believable, plausible plot. (4) The art: Irv Novick's great talent helped make this story. Novick's outstanding art for **Batman** and **Detective** covers and now this full story has earned him the **Batman** artist-spot previously vacated by the great Carmine Infantino. (5) Less noticeable "extras" were added to improve upon the regular **Batman** format: **Batman** and **Robin** working separately, for instance. The **Dynamic Duo** is supposedly so well-trained that I'd wondered before why they never seemed to split up much in the same story. The inclusion of Alfred, in spite of his somewhat-clumsy dialogue, helped the story also.

All in all, many thanks to **Frank Robbins, Irv Novick, Joe Giella** and, of course, **Ye Editor for a truly great Batman adventure!**

—Steve Beery, Alma Mich.

* * * * *

(Now if only the last-paragraph-mentioned **Bat***-team can score with a story devoid of any "minor trifles" at all! Now if only the critic-that-follows saw eye-to-eye with our lead-off. trifle-understanding, correspondent!—***Editor)**

* * * * *

Dear Editor:

I only caught the last half of the two-issue epic (**Batman** 204-205) that culminated in "Blind . . . as a Bat?", but it was enough! How anyone could create a story that makes an essentially simple plot sound so complex is beyond me! On top of that, the story was as dull as Aunt Harriet's dishwater. The **Schemer** is a ridiculously trite villain (**Brain-Drain, the Owl**! How cute can you get?) despite his computer-brain, a super-Johnny Witts given to mouthing descriptive phrases like "Fearless Ferret", sporting masses of incredible machinery that would put a missile-base to shame, and possessed of a Bozo the Clown haircut to boot. When a yarn reeks with fixed-frequency receivers, photo-senstitive optical equipment, mini-polaris missiles, and super-sonic detectors, one should not feature a criminal mastermind who goes about talking to birds.

I still do not really know what the issue was about, but some details **did** stick in my mind. There was a scene on page 3 where **Robin** silently chanted an "immutable law of physics" in place of the more frequent, and certainly more natural "Augghh!"—an obvious exclamation if one is hurtling through the air from an armored truck; a horrible pun 12 pages later involving Alfred, a complaint, and some **grouse**; an even more horrible pun on page 18 that I shudder to recall; and the last panel in the story showing the **Dynamic Duo** and Commissioner Gordon wearing Foster Grants.

But most vivid of all my impressions was the staggering amount of **wordage** employed: descriptions where none was needed, comments where silence would have been preferred (!), drawn-out Latinisms, and hopelessly unnatural dialogue. Luckily, femmefan Irene Vartanoff saved the issue with her short-and-to-the-point observations in the lettercol.

—Rand B. Lee, Roxbury, Conn.

* * * * *

Dear Editor:

Concerning **Batman** 205: I don't know why, but I liked it. It was not really all that different from any other recent **Batman** story, but there was something about it that made me like it more than most of the recent issues. The plot-line had some original twists, but nothing special. The dialogue, although interesting and alive, was not that different from past issues. The artwork was its usual competent self. So what did I find so attractive about this issue?

It was that indefinable quality called FRANK ROBBINS. Mr. Robbins did it with a recent two-part **Flash** story and now he has done it again with this **Batman** yarn. As I said, I cannot put my finger on any one thing in his writings that makes them good; he just has a certain style that sets him apart from other writers. What I'm trying to say is—"Thank you, Mr. Robbins, for an enjoyable **Batman** tale!"

Just a brief word about the art. The cover was one of the best I've seen on a **Batman** for a long time. Were Irv Novick and Joe Giella responsible for it as well as the inside art? The only change I'd have recommended would be to leave out the figure in the lower left-hand corner. I feel he distracted somewhat from the effect. The inking inside was just the way it should be for a **Batman** story, slightly dark and mysterious.

In conclusion, I would like to mention the two qualities I think a good **Batman** story should have: **mysterious** (as in unknown qualities) and **mystery** (as in detection).

—Kenneth Cochrane, Winnipeg, Man., Can.

(The **Batman** *cover was all-Novick, as contrasted to the interior art which was Novick pencilled and Giella-inked.—***Editor)**

* * * * *

Address communications to LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

AS THE DEVILISH DEVICE WAS HOOKED UP...
FINISHED...AND SO ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN, SOON AS THEY SWITCH ON THE IGNITION!
WHILE BELOW... INNOCENT OF THEIR THREATENING FUTURE...
BATMAN... COME OUT OF IT! LONG AS I HAVE TO HOLD YOU UP...WE'RE HELPLESS!
W-WHA..? OHH... MY HEAD... SOMETHING ..SLUGGED ME! ROBIN, WHERE ARE...
WE'RE STILL IN THE SEWER ... WHERE THEY LURED US! JUST SO THEY COULD PUT US OUT OF ACTION WHILE THEY
...ATTACKED THE BANK-VAULT FROM INSIDE HERE!
A LIGHT AHEAD ... MUST BE HARD AT WORK!
"DIG YOU MUST." EH? NOT WHILE WE'RE ON THE SCENE!
THIS TIME WE'RE READY FOR YOU!
RATATATATAT!
YEAH? READY FOR A "DRILLING"... I'LL PUT A CAVITY IN YOUR HEAD SO BIG--
RATATAT
I'LL HANDLE THE "DENTAL" WORK, AMATEUR!
TRY THIS ON YOUR CHOPPERS! JUST KEEP VIBRATING ... YOU'RE DOING ALL THE WORK FOR ME!
KCHOK!
CHOK
CHOK
DRRT
DRRT!

IN THIS BALL GAME I MAKE THE RULES! STRIKE ONE-- AND YOU'RE OUT!
PLOK!
KCHUNK
PANIC-STRICKEN, TWO OTHERS TURNED TO FLEE...
BATMAN! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
THESE WILL STAY PUT, ROBIN! LET'S NAB THE RUNAWAYS!
NO MATTER HOW FAST THEY GO-- THE BATMOBILE IS FASTER!
BUT AS THE MASKED MANHUNTER TURNED THE IGNITION-KEY...
MUST...
GO...
HOME... BATCAVE!
ROBIN... WE MUST.. GO HOME... AT ONCE! NOTHING... MUST STOP... US!
GO UP IN ELEVATOR.
...STILL WEARING COSTUMES!
MY SUB-LIMINAL THOUGHT-CONTROL "BUG" IS WORKING, JAX! THEY'VE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT US, AND SOON... WE CAN FORGET THEM-- FOREVER!
NOW BACK TO THE BANK-VAULT... WHERE WE CAN WORK IN LEISURE!

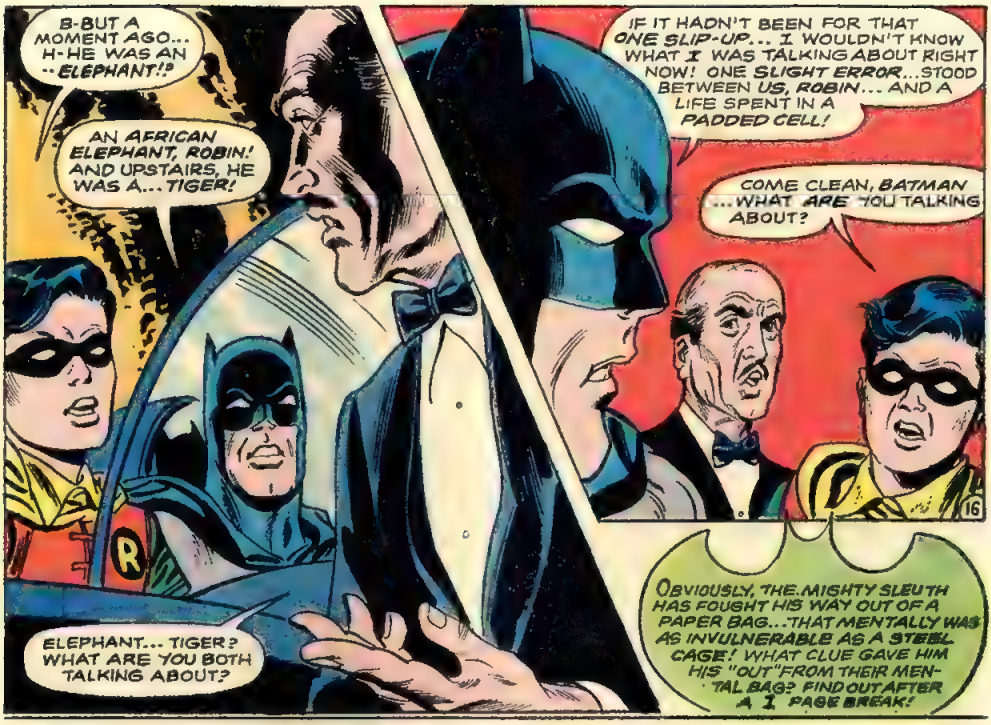
AND SO, AS WE'VE SEEN EARLIER--THE DYNAMIC DUO ENTERED THE SECRET ELEVATOR--AND AS IT ROSE...
BATMAN, WE CAN'T GO UPSTAIRS THIS WAY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, ROBIN! IF ANYONE OTHER THAN ALFRED SAW US LIKE THIS ...WE'D BLOW OUR SECRET IDENTITIES! DOWN WE GO!
WHAT INSANE SCENE IS THIS?!
BRAKK!
RROAR!
WE'RE IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE!
SNATCHING OFF HIS CAPE, THE TEEN TITAN FLINGS IT ABOUT THE HEAD OF THE CHARGING BEAST...
IT'S...IMPOSSIBLE! BUT... THIS IS NO TIME FOR SANE DEDUCTIONS!
QUICK, BATMAN... BUTTON UP!
...WE'LL COLLECT OUR WITS AND DOPE THIS DEVILISH DILEMMA OUT!
AS A DOUBLE PRECAUTION ...I'M SOUNDING THE RED ALERT FOR ALFRED TO MEET US WHEN WE COME OUT ABOVE!
UP
DOWN
RED ALERT
B-BATMAN... I'M SCARED!
CAN'T SAY I'M KEEPING MY COOL EITHER, ROBIN! MAYBE IN THE CALM OF OUR HOME...
11

BUT AS THEY REACH THEIR "SAFE" HAVEN... AND THE DOOR OPENS!...
R-RAHR!
GASP! NOT HERE TOO?!
WE'RE BOTTLE-NECKED ...AT BOTH ENDS!
SWIFTLY SHUTTING OUT THE DEADLY MENACE, THEY DESCEND FOR THE SECOND TIME...
B-BUT WE'RE HEADING DOWN INTO THE SAME HORROR!
NOT THIS TIME! I'M PRESSING THE EMERGENCY STOP BUTTON!
NEED TIME TO... THINK THIS OUT!
WHILE ABOVE...
I SAY...?! NEVER HAVE I SEEN MASTER BATMAN AND ROBIN SO AGITATED! WAS THERE ANYTHING ABOUT MY... APPEARANCE... THAT DISTURBED THEM?
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SO METICULOUS ABOUT MY DRESS!... TROUSERS PROPERLY CREASED... TIE KNOTTED CORRECTLY ...CLEAN-SHAVEN--
AND YET... THEY ACTED AS IF I WERE SOME BEARDED... HORRIBLE MONSTER! AND THEY DESCENDED AS IF..TO ESCAPE THE DEVIL!
WHILE BELOW THE GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK..
BREAKING THROUGH NOW, BRAINWASH! SURE THOSE CRUMMY CRIME-BUSTERS WON'T...?
DRR!! DRR!! DRR!!
NOT A CHANCE, JAX! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, ABOUT NOW THEY SHOULD BE SLOWLY GOING OFF THEIR ROCKER ... TRAPPED IN THEIR OWN ELEVATOR!
AN ELEVATOR I'VE DEDUCED THEY MUST USE TO LEAVE THEIR BATCAVE!
12

NOBODY CAN HELP... TILL THEY'RE DRAGGED OUT OF THERE-- HOWLING MAD-- IN STRAIT-JACKETS! MY SUB-LIMINAL POST-SUGGESTOR HAS BRAINWASHED 'EM TO BELIEVE THEY'RE TRAPPED..
...IN AN ELEVATOR...IN THE MIDST OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE! HA! AIN'T THAT WILD?!
BUT BRAINWASH HAS RECKONED WITHOUT TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THE LOYALTY OF ALFRED...
GOT TO STOP MY MASTERS BEFORE THEY LEAVE THE BATCAVE! THEY'RE NOT ACTING--NORMAL!
AND TRAPPED BY THEIR OWN FEVERED ILLUSIONS...
THEY C-CAN'T GET AT US HERE...C-CAN THEY, BATMAN? W-WE'RE SAFE?
YES, ROBIN... FOR THE TIME BEING! BUT IF WE STAY HERE LONG ENOUGH WE'LL EITHER STARVE TO DEATH ...OR GO SLOWLY MAD!
THIS WHOLE THING SEEMS LIKE A FRIGHTFUL NIGHTMARE--
CAGED IN... IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE!
ROBIN! WHAT MAKES YOU SAY... AFRICAN?
IT-- IT'S OBVIOUS! AFRICAN ELEPHANTS HAVE BIG, FLAP EARS!
...UNLIKE THEIR INDIAN COUNTERPARTS WHO HAVE SMALL EARS!
B-BATMAN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PRESSING THE "DOWN" BUTTON! WHAT YOU JUST SAID... MAY SAVE MY SANITY-- AND YOURS!
UP
DOWN

S-SAVE OUR SANITY...? Y-YOU'RE READY TO FACE A RAVENING TIGER BARE-HANDED... AND THAT'S SANE?
STAND BACK... I'LL HANDLE HIM! GET READY TO RUN FOR THE BAT-MOBILE! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT CAR!
WHILE OUTSIDE...
SECRET ENTRANCE DOOR TO BATCAVE WAS CLOSED... WHICH MEANS THEY HAVEN'T LEFT YET!
AS THE ELEVATOR DOOR SLIDES OPEN...
RUN FOR IT, ROBIN...
OLÉ... AY... T-IGER-R!
RRAHR
THIS... IS THE MOMENT OF TRUTH!
KRUNCH
WITH THE DEFTNESS AND AGILITY OF A BORN TORERO...
KARASH!
14

ONE TIGER DOWN... AND GOING UP!
MOTOR WAS STILL RUNNING! LET'S CUT OUT, BATMAN!
I'M TAKING OVER! AND THE FIRST THING I'M DOING IS...
BRAAK!
...CUTTING THE IGNITION!
WHA--? PLOW THROUGH...! OR THAT ELEPHANT'LL CRUSH US!
CLICK!
V-YOWP!
I--I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!
YOU'D BETTER, ROBIN! THIS IS ONE TIME SEEING IS NOT BELIEVING!
I--I SAY, MASTER BATMAN! ...ALMOST THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO RUN ME DOWN!
A-ALFRED!?!


B-BUT A MOMENT AGO... H-HE WAS AN ..ELEPHANT!?
AN AFRICAN ELEPHANT, ROBIN! AND UPSTAIRS, HE WAS A... TIGER!
ELEPHANT... TIGER? WHAT ARE YOU BOTH TALKING ABOUT?
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT ONE SLIP-UP... I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT RIGHT NOW! ONE SLIGHT ERROR... STOOD BETWEEN US, ROBIN... AND A LIFE SPENT IN A PADDED CELL!
COME CLEAN, BATMAN ...WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
16
OBVIOUSLY, THE MIGHTY SLEUTH HAS FOUGHT HIS WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG... THAT MENTALLY WAS AS INVULNERABLE AS A STEEL CAGE! WHAT CLUE GAVE HIM HIS "OUT" FROM THEIR MENTAL BAG? FIND OUT AFTER A 1 PAGE BREAK!

DC
Leave it to
Binky
12¢
MAR
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BRR! BINKY! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU TOLD ME MY OUTFIT WOULD B-BE W-W-WARM ENOUGH!
HEH... HEH... HEH!
ON SALE DEC. 10th
DON'T BE LEFT OUT IN THE COLD!
warm up with
Binky
AND HIS GAL
Peggy

LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE--EXTRA

Dear Editor:

After a month's absence, having visited our Nation's Capitol and Capital, we return to the task of taking our Erring Editor to task. We do this with a heavy heart, because we don't like bawling people out, which is all we seem to be doing lately. Other than a possible lack of new ideas (which you are trying to solve by introducing new writers), your problems are:

(1) A growing preoccupation with the heroes' personal problems and psyches. Unfortunately, while admittedly making your characters more human is a good idea, you can't follow through on said idea. A hero must seem to be intelligent at all times. **Robin** does not seem intelligent when he runs away from home to "beat the Establishment". **Batman** does not seem intelligent when he is suddenly seized by deep-rooted fears when he runs across The Old School Bully. I don't expect your writers to be Freud, but they are absurdly superficial in their portraits of your heroes' characters. Evidently you've entered the realm of super-hero psychology in order to keep up with The Opposition. I don't believe whatever success The Opposition has is due to that, no matter what its advocates say.

(2) A decline in the quality of the hero-villain fights—and that is where you used to hold the crown. With **Batman** you have a problem because of the unceasing war between the **Friends of Super-Villains** (that's me) and **The Detective Story Fans** (who seemingly have won—for the moment). Let's face it: you are not Sir Conan Doyle; you are not Erle Stanley Gardner. When it comes to mysteries you are nothing, because mysteries aren't your thing, man. Your thing is super-villain stories. However, I am willing to arrange a compromise. The **Joker** and Company were not intended to be super-villains when they were created, but simply master criminals with eccentricities. This is what **Batman** should fight; normal (?) criminals with abnormal tendencies.

What has probably turned off **Batman** readers about super-villains is that they act too much like **Green Lantern-Flash** foes. **Killer Moth** has those guns that shoot out gallons of stickum, rides in a **Mothmobile**, and so on. Say **Joker** reverted to his old self—a blackmailer (you can't turn him into a murderer). What if he turned from a humorous, likeable villain into the sadist of old? What if **Scarecrow** became an almost superhuman figure, truly inspiring fear, hopefully even in the minds of the readers? What if, then, **Batman** became the "creature of the night" the Golden Age fans speak of?

You want examples? You get examples. Let's look at James Bond. Whom does he fight? Not super-villains, but a cross-breed. No, **Batman** should not fight **Thrush** or **Spectre** (the organization). But he could battle the likes of the **Spangled Mob** ("Diamonds are Forever") or **Mr. Big** ("Live and Let Die") or **Drax** ("Moonraker") or possibly even **Goldfinger**. The writers on the often-high-camp-but-still-excellent TV show **The Avengers** have reached a balance. They don't have costumed villains, but their villains are all intriguing, and different from real-life criminals. They run the gamut from realistic stuff to super-scientists with robots and invisibility potions, and people out to take over the country. It'd be a change from the ho-hum robberies **Batman** is always spoiling. Bring back the **Outsider** and the rest of your super-rogues' gallery. And if **Batman** must play detective, let him detect clues leading to the lairs of his foes.

The super-heroes under your editorial guidance are the best anywhere. The Opposition has this strange idea that you can't be a super-hero unless you can be super-strong. Your heroes have greater variety, better powers, better villains, and a better variety in plots. And that's why I'm sticking with you!

—Peter Sanderson, Jr., Milton, Mass.

(With such super-powered heroes as **Green Lantern** *and* **Flash***it's axiomatic that they be pitted primarily against super-powered villains—with occasional common criminals for opposition, as a change of pace. To consistently match a realistic* **Batman***—who utilizes mental and physical skills self-developed to an extra-ordinary degree—against way-out foes is unrealistic; although for a change of pace they do provide intriguing opposition.—***Editor)**

******

Dear Editor:

I have been reading **Batman** for more than five years, and I have detected some mistakes, or perhaps inconsistencies. (1) You say that **Batman** chose the bat because it would strike terror into the hearts of crooks; however, according to your current stories, the bat does not scare crooks; the fact that **Batman** means a prison term, **does!** (2) I assume **Batman** is human; then why is he so perfect? He always guesses right, he never loses a fight, he always happens to be around to stop a crime, and he always has the right subject in mind to aid him in crook-catching. Come on! Doesn't **Batman** ever make mistakes; I mean really natural mistakes? (3) Why don't crooks get something out of their crimes, like being able to spend some of the booty? Also, why are there no murders in your stories since **Robin's** parents were killed off? (4) If Bruce Wayne is a playboy, why doesn't he ever go on a date for pleasure instead of going out on a date as a cover-up for crime-catching? (5) **Batman's** parents died almost 30 years ago. Avenging their murder as a reason for **Batman** has worn thin (in my opinion). **Bruce Wayne** could decide to get married and give up crime-fighting. **After** he gets married, his wife can be killed by a syndicate. Bruce could don his costume again to capture this syndicate. This could explain why Bruce doesn't marry again. I hope you use at least one of my points. It may make a better **Batman.**

—Orin Kilkenny, New York, N.Y.

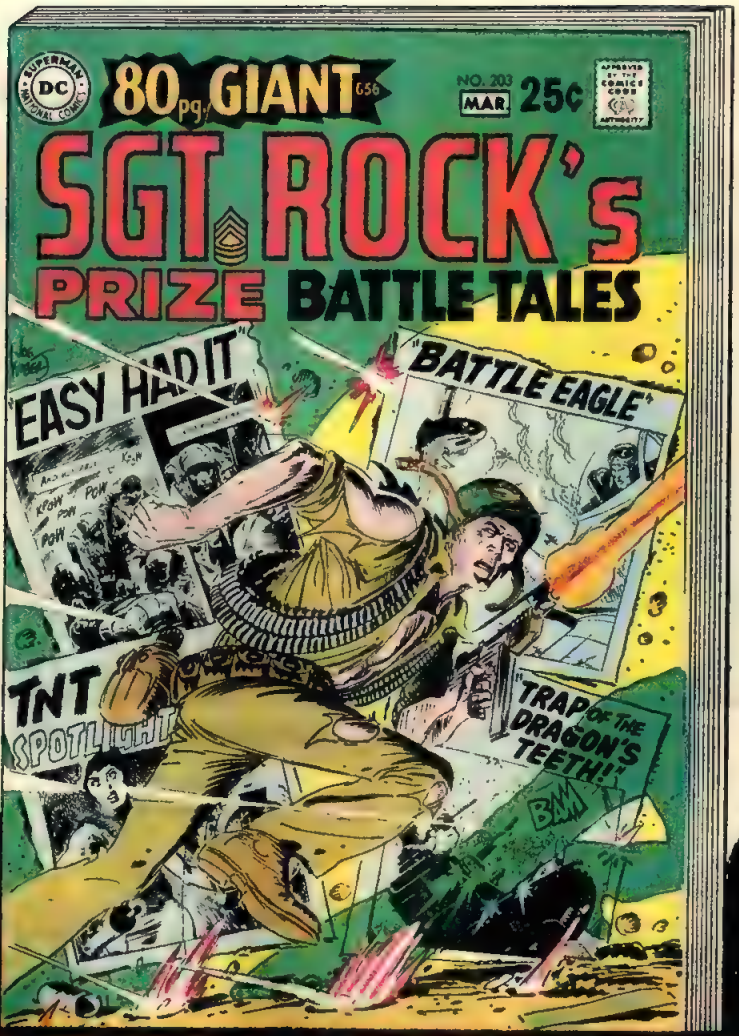
*(You offer up an interesting numbers game. Let's see how your fellow-readers play it.—***Editor)**

******

Address communications to LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE—EXTRA, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME... WE ONLY IMAGINED THOSE JUNGLE MONSTERS? BUT WE BOTH...
YES, ROBIN, WE BOTH SAW ...WHAT SOMEONE WANTED US TO SEE!
THIS WAS ALL PART OF A MAD PLOT TO DRIVE US... MAD!
BUT YOUR ASTUTENESS, EVEN IN YOUR CONFUSED STATE, ROBIN... GAVE ME THE ONE REAL... LUCID... STRAW TO HANG ONTO AS I WAS BEING DRAWN INTO THIS NIGHTMARISH WEB!
THANKS FOR THE KUDOS, BATMAN! BUT I BELIEVE EVERYTHING I SAW... AND SAID!
PRECISELY! AND WHEN YOU IDENTIFIED THAT ELEPHANT... CORRECTLY... AS AFRICAN -- I KNEW WE COULDN'T BE IN A REAL JUNGLE!
BECAUSE TIGERS DON'T EXIST IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE! NOR AFRICAN ELEPHANTS IN THE INDIAN JUNGLE, THE TIGER'S NATURAL HABITAT!
RATHER! ANY SILLY BLIGHTER WOULD KNOW THAT!
ANY SILLY BLIGHTER BUT THE EVIL GENIUS WHO RIGGED UP THIS SCHEME! SOMEHOW... HE PLANTED IMAGES IN OUR MINDS THAT WERE BASED ON HIS OWN IGNORANCE!
ONLY THING TONIGHT THAT'S MADE SENSE, BATMAN! BUT WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
WHILE WE WERE TRAPPED IN THE ELEVATOR, I TRACKED BACK ON OUR ACTIVITIES TONIGHT! YOU REMEMBER, WE WERE ABOUT TO CHASE THOSE SEWER RATS WHEN...
...ALL OF A SUDDEN, WE "THOUGHT" IT IMPERATIVE TO GET HOME! AND THAT "THOUGHT" CAME AFTER I SWITCHED ON THE IGNITION!
AHA! FOUND IT! SOME SORT OF ELECTRONIC DEVICE WIRED INTO OUR IGNITION SYSTEM!
17

YOU MEAN ...SOMEONE PLANTED THAT UNDER OUR CAR?
CHECK! MOST LIKELY WHEN WE LEFT THE BATMOBILE UNTENDED TO APPREHEND THE BANK ROBBERS! DEVILISHLY INGENIOUS... PROBABLY LURED US THERE FOR JUST THIS PURPOSE!
HOW COULD THAT BE? IT WAS COMMISSIONER GORDON HIMSELF WHO ALERTED US!
TRUE! THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO FIGURE! BETTER CALL HIM RIGHT NOW!
MOMENTS LATER...
RMPH!! WHO IN BLAZES... THIS TIME OF NIGHT...?
TRRING!
OF COURSE... HOT-LINE!
BATMAN, WHAT IS IT?
DID I CALL YOU EARLIER?... GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK ROBB--
BLAST IT, MAN... YOU COULDN'T HAVE GOT THAT CALL! UNLESS ...YOU'D "TAPPED" INTO MY DREAMS! BEEN ASLEEP ALL NIGHT... TILL NOW!
...IN HIS DREAMS? COULD HE HAVE BEEN PROGRAMMED LIKE WE WERE... TO SEE NIGHTMARES? A HUNCH LED ME TO SWITCH OFF THE IGNITION... CUTTING OFF THIS DEVICE!
CLICK!
SO LET'S TRY A CONTROLLED EXPERIMENT! SEE IF WE CAN PROVE IT OUT!
ROBIN, KEEP YOUR HAND ON THAT SWITCH-KEY, AND AT MY SIGNAL...
SWITCH ON!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING



THE BIG ONE IS HERE!

IT EXPLODES ON SALE DEC. 10th

YOU...
...WILL SEE...
CLICK!
...TIGERS!
RRRAHR-R! SWITCH OFF!
RRAPH!
"PHEW..." DIDN'T FEEL...OR HEAR..A THING, YET I SAW YOU AS...
DITTO, ROBIN! THIS DIABOLIC DEVICE MUST CONTAIN SOME SORT OF PROGRAMMED SUPER-SONIC SIGNAL THAT CREATES MIND-TRICKS!
THEN... A SIMILAR DEVICE MUST'VE INFLUENCED GORDON TO CALL US!
THINK I KNOW...CAME TO ME WHEN I SAID: "SUPER-SONIC SIGNAL"! OUR OLD NEMESIS ... MR. ESPER!
LAST TIME HE MADE A STAB AT US... HE USED AN ELECTRONIC-MEGAPHONE TO PROJECT HIS VOICE SUPER-SONICALLY!
BUT NOW HE'S COME UP WITH A MORE SOPHISTICATED GIMMICK ...THIS "THOUGHT-CONTROL BUG PROGRAMMED TO DRIVE US... INSANE!
WHICH HE ALMOST SUCCEEDED IN DOING! THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM...
QUICK, ROBIN -- POP THESE INTO YOUR EARS!
EAR-PLUGS..?
19

NO TIME TO DISCONNECT ESPER'S DIABOLICAL DEVICE... THESE EAR-PLUGS FROM MY UTILITY-BELT ARE OUR ONLY PROTECTION WHILE THE IGNITION IS ON!
WHILE IN THE UNDERGROUND VAULT OF THE GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK...
BEAUTIFUL JOB, FINGERS! YOU TRIPPED THOSE TUMBLERS LIKE YOU KNEW THE COMBINATION IN ADVANCE! I LIKE A CLEAN JOB...NO NITRO... NO MESS!
WHILE YOU'RE PASSING OUT MEDALS, BRAINWASH, DON'T FORGET ME! IF THE WIZARD HADN'T DISARMED THE ALARM SYSTEM FIRST...
YOU CAN ALL HAVE MEDALS AFTER WE DIVVY UP... MADE OF SOLID GOLD! BUT REMEMBER, WE COULDN'T HAVE PULLED THIS OFF FREE AND CLEAR...
IF I HADN'T RIGGED IT SO BATMAN AND ROBIN ENDED UP IN A...PADDED CELL! HO! HO!
BUT SUDDENLY...
SPLAT!
SHOK
NEVER COULD FEEL COMFORTABLE IN "UPHOLSTERED" ROOMS, ESPER! WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!?
NICE TRY... BUT YOU BLEW THE BIT! NOW IT'S OUR TURN!
POW!
BRAINWASH-- I THOUGHT YOU HAD 'EM ALL TIED UP IN STRAIT-JACKETS...?
PUT 'EM OUT OF ACTION WITH... STEEL-JACKETS!
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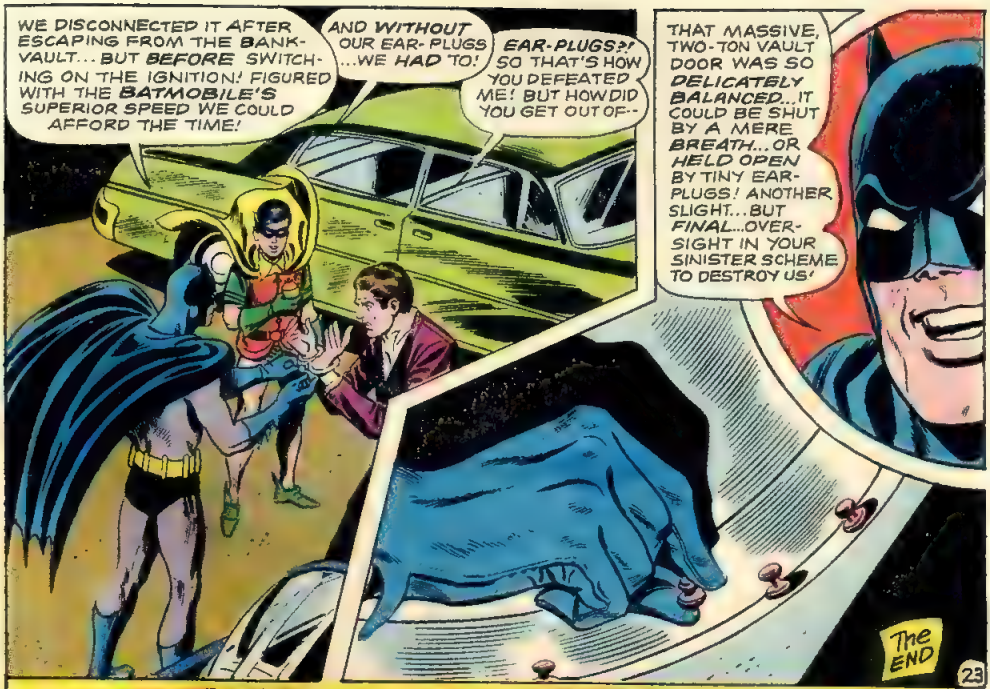
BLAM!
AND WHAT YOU DON'T HEAR... CAN'T BOTHER YOU!
KPLOW
BLANG
HUH?
TRYING TO FIT MY SHOES? THEY'RE...
WHERE'D ESPER GO?
THANKS, BATMAN... I SPOT THEM!
...TOO BIG FOR YOU CREEPS!
WHA...?!

THUNK
BUT YOU WON'T NEED THEM! YOU'RE GOING NO PLACE!
AND... HEH! HEH!... THIS JOINT'S CLOSED FOR TH' WEEK END, SO...
...MONDAY MORNING WILL BE MONDAY MOURNING FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
BUT MOMENTS LATER, AS BRAINWASH GLOATS OVER A PERFECT GETAWAY..
SO IT AIN'T A PADDED CELL... BUT IT'S JUST AS ESCAPE-PROOF!
THE BATMOBILE! I--I MUST BE GOING OFF MY ROCKER!
SCREECH
THEN-- BEFORE THE DUMFOUNDED CRIMINAL CAN MAKE A MOVE, THE CAPED CRUSADERS MAKE THEIRS...
JUST AS WE THOUGHT! UNDER THIS PHONEY GET-UP ...ESPER!
I--I AM MAD! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... IT--IT'S A DELUSION!
THIS TIME IT'S FOR REAL, ESPER! YOUR "THOUGHT-CONTROL" BUG JUST QUIT!


WE DISCONNECTED IT AFTER ESCAPING FROM THE BANK-VAULT... BUT BEFORE SWITCHING ON THE IGNITION! FIGURED WITH THE BATMOBILE'S SUPERIOR SPEED WE COULD AFFORD THE TIME!
AND WITHOUT OUR EAR-PLUGS ...WE HAD TO!
EAR-PLUGS?! SO THAT'S HOW YOU DEFEATED ME! BUT HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF--
THAT MASSIVE, TWO-TON VAULT DOOR WAS SO DELICATELY BALANCED...IT COULD BE SHUT BY A MERE BREATH...OR HELD OPEN BY TINY EAR-PLUGS! ANOTHER SLIGHT...BUT FINAL...OVER-SIGHT IN YOUR SINISTER SCHEME TO DESTROY US!
The END
23

ERUPTING IN THE NEXT ISSUE--

THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES -- AS BATMAN FIGHTS CATWOMAN AND HER FELINE FURIES in "THE CASE OF THE PURR-LOINED PEARL!"

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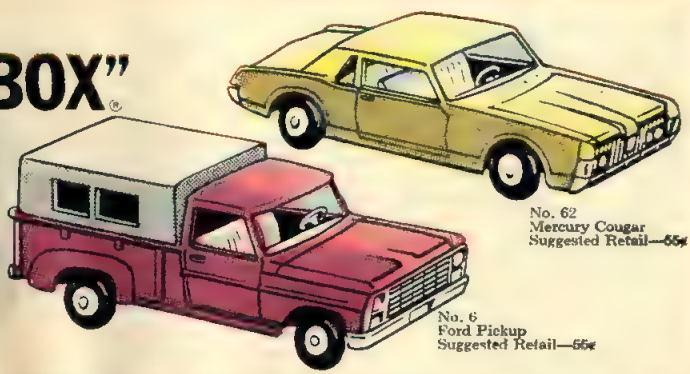

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FACT FILE #2

The golden age GREEN LANTERN appeared in All-American Comics No. 16 (July, 1940) through No. 102 (October, 1948). He next appeared, in a story of his own, in issue No. 2 (Fall, 1940) of All-Star Comics, and when the Justice Society Of America was formed in the very next issue of All-Star, he became a member of that organization. GL appeared as a JSA member in issues No. 3 through No. 7, No. 10, No. 24, and issues No. 25 through No. 57. (Feb.-Mar., 1951). The Green Lantern comic ran from issue No. 1 (Autumn, 1941) through issue No. 38 (May-Jun., 1949). Green Lantern also appeared in Comic Cavalcade from issue No. 1 (Winter, 1942-43) through issue No. 29 (Oct.-Nov., 1948). GL appeared in the one-shot special Big All-American Comic Book issues in 1944, and made a guest appearance in a Flash story in All-Flash No. 14 (Spring, 1944).

* * *

Green Lantern first appeared in All-American Comics No. 16 in an origin sequence written by Bill Finger and with art by Martin Nodell. This story related how Alan Scott, a construction engineer, was a passenger aboard a locomotive making a test run over a trestle, newly constructed by Scott's company. A sudden explosion destroys the structure, tumbling the train to the canyon floor far below. Amid the train's twisted wreckage lies the body of Alan Scott, somehow unharmed, although all of his fellow passengers have been killed. Clutched in his hand is a green storm lantern, which had been a fixture on the now demolished train. As the semi-conscious form of the young engineer lies unmoving, the green lantern begins to flare with an intense green light, from within which an ageless, toneless voice commences to relate the strange history of the lantern.

The Voice tells of a huge meteor which had come to land in Ancient China, many years before. Upon crashing, the meteorite broke open, revealing a small pool of flaming, liquid green metal, which cast an eerie green light over the figures of the gathering spectators. The strange flames spoke unto the people, prophesying, "Three times shall I flame green! First—to bring death! Second—to bring life! Third—to bring power!" When the metal had cooled, only Chang, the Lamp Maker, of all the superstitious throng, dared approach the mystic meteorite. Taking the metallic residue back to his workshop, Chang proceeded to fashion a lamp of the material. The people, fearing the magic powers of the lamp, attacked and killed the lamp maker, whereupon the lamp flared with a strange green light, killing the assassins. Thus was the first part of the prophecy fulfilled. During the ensuing years, the lamp passed through many hands in many lands, until it finally reached America where the old Chinese lamp was given to an inmate of an asylum for the insane, who worked in metal craft as therapy. It was he who reworked the lamp into the train's lantern shape it now possessed. As he was finishing his work on the lantern, it once again glowed green, this time curing the patient of his mental illness, giving him new life, and thereby fulfilling the second part of the prophecy.

Now the lantern was to bring about the final part of the prophecy by bestowing the gift of power on Alan Scott. Telling Alan to use his power for the purpose of combatting evil, the Voice further instructs him to fashion a ring from the metal of the lantern, and that touching the ring to the green lantern will charge the ring with 24 hours of power. With this, Alan Scott awakes from his state of semi-consciousness and, glancing about at all the dead bodies of his companions, swears to find out who was behind the sabotage, and bring him to justice. This he does in short course when, with the aid of his newly-made power ring, he makes the head of a rival construction company, whose bid for the trestle contract Alan's company had won out over, confess the crime.

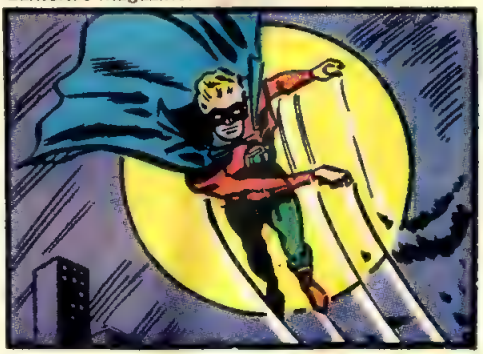
Having completed this first mission, Alan Scott muses, "If I must fight evil beings, I must make myself a dreaded figure! I must have a costume that is so bizarre that once I am seen I will never be forgotten!" Thus was the costume and guise of Green Lantern created.

Issue No. 21 of All-American Comics saw Alan Scott become a radio engineer for the Gotham Broadcasting Company. He would later become an announcer for the company, and, eventually, its president. Issue No. 21 of All-American also served to introduce Doiby Dickles, the derby-wearing, little cab-driver who was to become GL's aide and confidant for the duration of the feature. In issue No. 35 of All-American, he discovered Green Lantern's true identity, but was sworn to secrecy. Doiby provided the comic-relief element for the strip, often giving GL more hinderance than help, but always with the best of intentions.

During his career, Green Lantern fought a wide array of crooks and menaces, most notable among which were Solomon Grundy, Vandal Savage, The Sky Pirate, Sportsmaster, The Gambler, and The Icicle. No listing of GL's opponents could be complete without mention of his female foe, The Harlequin. Harlequin, in reality Molly Mayne, Alan Scott's secretary, was a rather unique villainess in that she committed crimes, not for any profit, but only as a means of gaining the Emerald Gladiator's attention. Somewhat shaky logic perhaps, but who ever said a woman thinks logically? Although they had many a fast and furious encounter, neither was ever quite able to best the other, and their contests usually ended in draws. The topper to the whole frenzied series came in issue No. 34 of Green Lantern, when GL discovered that his formidable foe-woman was in reality Agent H-9, working undercover for the Justice Bureau. However, he never did discover The Harlequin's secret identity.

Also worth mentioning is Streak, The Wonder Dog, who first appeared in Green Lantern No. 30, and who became GL's canine aide in several stories. Aside from appearing in the Green Lantern strip, Streak also starred in solo adventures in his own strip, which ran in Green Lantern No. 34 through No. 37, and in Sensation Comics No. 91 through No. 93.

Since the revival of the Earth-Two super-heroes, the Golden Age Green Lantern has been seen in sporadic guest appearances in several issues of Justice League Of America and the new Green Lantern's magazine.



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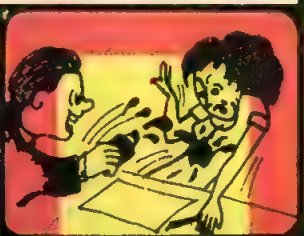

MAGIC INK
A very effective chemical joke without any risk; spill the ugly ink spot on the table cloth, dress or on suit. Don't worry — it will disappear entirely without a trace in a few minutes.
2894 50¢

GO-GO CRAFT, Dept. 65DC68
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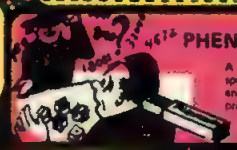
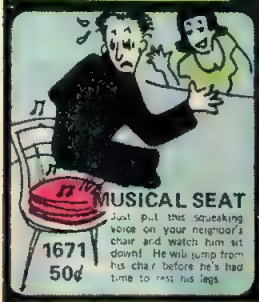


PHENOMENON DICE
A new, phenomenal trick. Your special knowledge of the secret will enable you to solve all difficult problems in an instant.
6730 75¢



MUSICAL SEAT
Just put this squeaking voice on your neighbor's chair and watch him sit down! He will jump from his chair before he's had time to rest his legs.
1671 50¢

SQUIRTING FLOWER
This buttonhole flower may easily fill the other's eyes with "tears" when a well aimed jet of cold water hits him in the face.
9035 75¢

PLATE LIFTER
This place must be haunted, the guest is thinking. Everything is shaking here — plates, cups, bottles or whatever you want. A very nice table joke.
1263 50¢

SQUIRTING DOOR BELL
This squirting door bell is excellent for the reception of dear guests! Whoever pushes the button gets a self-served squirt of water in his face.
1864 75¢

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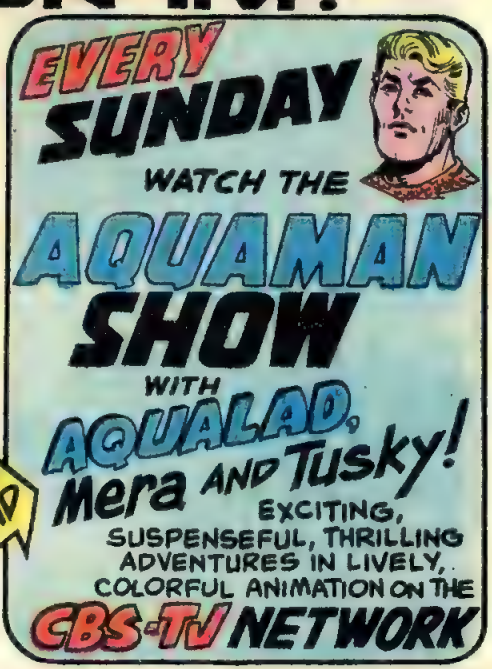
NOW ON T.V.!



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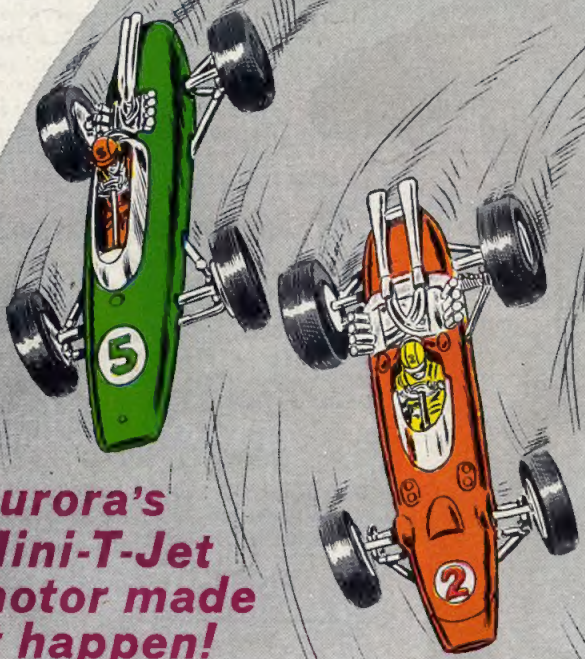

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